

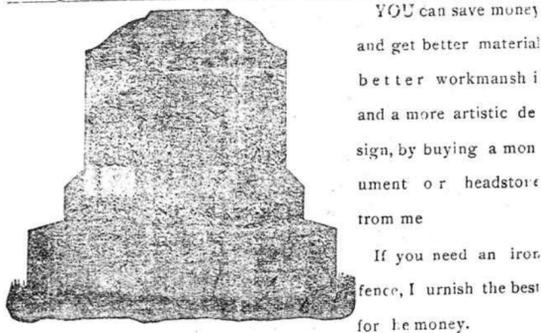
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BIRD NOW ALMOST EXTINCT

Wild Pigeon, Once Counted in Millions, So Rare as to Be Accounted a Curiosity.

The great reduction of bird life in America is illustrated by a story from Montreal of the capture of a bird now rare which formerly was seen by the million. This unusual ornithological specimen was sent, carefully packed in a pasteboard box, by parcel post from Odell Town, Quebec, to the Montreal Witness.

The bird was taken to J. B. Innes, secretary of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, and also secretary of the Quebec Fish and Game club. He definitely identified the bird as a wild pigeon or dove, a species now almost extinct. Officers connected with the society entered the office while Mr. Innes was inspecting the bird, and they each at once recognized it as a wild dove.

The sender of the little feathered creature was John Hough, of Odell Town, Quebec. He explained his reason for mailing it was to have it identified, as he had heard queries had been made regarding wild pigeons.

The wild, or passenger, pigeon, so named from its habit of passing from one part of the country to another, was once a resident of southern Canada and the northern United States. One naturalist computed that there were more than a billion of these birds in a continuous stream which he saw on one occasion. Incessant slaughter and the clearing away of the forests destroyed the pigeons, the disappearance of which was hastened by a series of very cold winters between 1860 and 1870.

SNAPSHOTS AT RIGHT ANGLES

German Scientist Apparently Looks Away From Subject While Taking a Picture.

Herr Dr. Weissenberger of Berlin, who is visiting with the German doctors, is somewhat of an amateur detective along scientific lines. Part of his equipment consists of a camera, which is calculated to deceive even the most wary subject. Dr. Weissenberger has photographed every member of the German physicians' party he wanted to, and none of them knew a thing about it. He lifts what looks like a small telescope to his eyes and looks away from the very man he wants to snapshot. His interest seems to be centered at right angles from the subject, but if the man who is unwittingly photographed chanced to be swift enough he might catch the instant gleam of a powerful little lens set in the side of the rounded barrel of the fake telescope. As the operator of the camera looks apparently out to sea, for instance, the image of things beside him are focused clear before him.

His finger is on a hair spring and a pressure records what was on the finger. Detectives in Berlin are being equipped with the camera, which costs about \$100, so finely constructed are they. The success met with in taking suspects for comparison with existing police photographs has proved the value of the crafty little instrument. So deceiving is the apparatus that the reporter who snapped Dr. Weissenberger using the camera did not think until afterward when he was told by the doctor that he would exchange pictures with him that he himself had been snapshotted in return.

He Wished for Her.

They were dining in a restaurant, and he had ordered a whole roast chicken. "You see," he explained to her as he showed her the wishbone, "you take hold here. Then we must both make a wish and pull, and when it breaks the one who has the biggest part of it will have his or her wish granted." "But I don't know what to wish for," she protested. "Oh, you can think of something," he said. "No, I can't," she replied. "I can't think of anything I want very much." "Well, I'll wish for you," he exclaimed. "Will you really?" she asked. "Yes." "Well, then, there's no use fooling with the old wishbone," she interrupted with a glad smile, "you can have me!"

Farm Wagon Funeral.

The Essex squire who has been carried to his burial in a farm wagon drawn by a farm wagon team perpetuates a custom which still exists in other families and in other countries and is of very ancient origin. It typifies the intimate connection that used to exist between the landlord of the soil and his tenants. The wagon is not usually made funeral nor is the team put into mourning. The wagoner walks with a bit of crepe on his whip and a black armband to his smock; that is all.—Pall Mall Gazette.

Rewritten History.

How these Turkish place names reveal history! The city of Seres, just occupied by the Bulgars, is, next to Saloniki, the most important town in southern Macedonia. It was the earliest European home of the culture of silk worms and the manufacture of silk. "Cloth of Seres," indeed, was the earliest Greek and Latin name for this fabric, and the name still remains embodied in the modern word, sericulture. History is being written on the fields of Macedonia, but much of it is merely a rewriting.

Piedmont Business College Lynchburg, is offering great inducement to the first young man or lady enrolling from Highland Co.

NIGHT HAWK'S REAL TROUBLE

Teamster Who Has Horse Fall While Streets Are Deserted Surely Deserving of Sympathy.

"Any teamster who thinks he has a hard time getting a horse on his feet that has fallen in the daytime has no right to complain," said the man who boards. "The fellow who has a right to do that is the driver whose horse falls in the dead of night. At 2 o'clock on a recent rainy morning I was awakened by the fall of a horse in front of our house. I got up and looked out. A dozen other people in the neighborhood did the same thing. The cabman saw us. 'You folks don't do any good up there!' he shouted. 'Come down and help!'

"He needed help. The horse could not get a foothold on the slippery asphalt, and there was no one to help bolster him up. Ours is a quiet block, where nocturnal revelers are rare, and there was no one abroad to lend a hand. The horse pawed and slipped, the cabman tugged and pulled, but they made no headway. Finally another man and myself dressed and went to their assistance. It was all the three of us could do to get the horse up. And that gave me something new to think about. Of course, horses do fall at night, but I never thought about it before, nor what a difficult matter it is to get them up."—Boston Globe.

SHOWS GEOGRAPHY OF WORLD

Record of the Rocks Pointed to by Scientists to Prove Positions They Have Taken.

At a recent meeting of the Birmingham and Midland Institute Scientific society, A. W. Knapp gave a lecture on "The Earth's Record in the Rocks." The lecturer took each geological age in turn, and gave some idea of the life that existed at those times as shown in fossilized remains. He also showed how the geography of the world from age to age could be defined from the composition of the rocks. The limestone, he said, proved that the greater part of England was at one time under the sea, and by collecting evidence of this kind one was able to draw a map representing all the various periods of the world's development. The lecturer went on to show how the land rose and luxuriant vegetation grew, to be covered in turn by other deposits, leading to the formation of the coalfields. The earliest remains of man were toward the end of the ice age. Would, he asked, the people of today leave any remains? There would be the churchyards and the great cities like London, while the deposits in the Black country, which looked so much like volcanic dust, might mislead the scientists of some future age.

Occupations of College Men.

Occupations of college graduates in this country, as indicated by returns from 37 colleges and universities, covering the period from 1842 to 1900, have been studied by the federal bureau of education, and the data obtained has been analyzed by William B. Bailey of the economics faculty at Yale for the next issue of the Independent. Teaching, it appears, now attracts one-fourth of the graduates, a proportion much larger than that of any other profession, though it was engaged in by comparatively few down to 1825. Formerly most of the graduates became clergymen; at the close of the seventeenth century the ministry was chosen by about two-thirds of all the graduates. One hundred years later only about one-fifth adopted this profession, and by 1900 the ministry was receiving less than six per cent. Law drew to its service more graduates than any other profession at about 1800, but since then it has lost in relative importance, although the actual number of graduates entering this field has increased. Business claims an increasing proportion of graduates; at present nearly one-fifth enter commercial careers.—Columbia (S. C.) State.

Womanly Touch.

Adam was showing Eve through the cave. "This is the living room," he said. "It is furnished as luxuriously as possible in these prehistoric days; I have spared no expense on it, and yet it lacks something or other, some final touch that I cannot name." Eve took a swift look around. Then she pulled the magazine table out a little from the wall, gave the Morris chair a twist, laid a book on the window sill, and kicked the tiger-skin rug back a foot from the door. "Wonderful!" cried Adam, and gazed open-mouthed at the magical transformation. The cave was more than a cave now. It was a home. "There's no place like home."—Newark News.

Book Disinfection.

It has been charged against books that while they disseminate information and entertainment, they may at the same time be carriers of disease, and that public library books may scatter scarlet fever. The Journal of the American Medical Association gives as a practical method for general book disinfection a mixture—of course, this should be compounded by a capable chemist or pharmacist—of gas machine gasoline and two per cent. of phenol crystals. The books are to be immersed in this mixture for 20 minutes, removed and placed before an electric fan for two minutes and then set on end to dry for from 24 to 48 hours.

Notice - I will be at McDowell Feb. 17, and will remain one week. At Doe Hill 25th to remain a week. O. J. Campbell, Dentist

CHIVALRY NOT IN QUESTION

Harold Hemmingweight Had His Own Reason for Wanting to Resign Seat in Street Car.

Out on the street not a soul was to be seen, not a heel was to be heard, but the car was crowded. Mabel Hinterslide, who had an idea that women are as good as men, if not better, and just as much entitled to vote and to hang onto trolley straps, frowned as the handsome young man started to rise. "Keep your seat," she said. "I am capable of standing." And, reaching forth a hand that could coax a classic put of a pianoforte and hurl a suffrage stone through a window with equal facility, she pushed Harold Hemmingweight back into his seat again. But Harold Hemmingweight, apparently, was a stickler for etiquette. "I beg of you—" he said and rose again, and once more Mabel Hinterslide pushed him forcibly but not ungraciously back into his seat. "I have a right to stand, and I insist on it!" she cried.

Four times did Harold Hemmingweight endeavor to rise, and four times did Mabel Hinterslide push him back again into his seat. It was not until the young man was on the verge of tears that he could make her understand he was five blocks beyond his destination.—Philadelphia Telegraph.

AUTO'S VALUE IN WARFARE

Recent Maneuvers Have Shown That It is a Power That Must Be reckoned With.

In the interesting presidential address before the Institution of Automobile Engineers, at London, T. B. Brown stated that in the recent army maneuvers held on a large scale in this country the automobile proved itself of the greatest advantage. The invaders and defenders, each consisting of one cavalry division and two infantry divisions, were furnished with approximately 110 petrol vehicles and 36 steam vehicles, which, working in conjunction with the railways, undertook the whole of the supplies to the armies. Where roads are available the gain by the use of automobiles over horses for this purpose is enormous, as it can easily be seen that where the latter cover 40 miles in two days the same distance would be covered in four hours by the former. It takes four motor lorries to carry one day's supplies for a brigade of about 4,000 men, and each lorry takes a three-ton load, which is equivalent to three horse wagons. Moreover, the motor vehicles take up only two-thirds of the road space required for the horse vehicles.

Quit's Water Porters.

Around a fountain in one of the principal squares of Quito assemble every morning the city's aquadores. These water porters differ from the less energetic ones of some South American cities in carrying their jars upon their back instead of on the backs of mules. Their earthen jars are deep, have a wide mouth, and hold about forty liters. The porter carries it on his shoulder fastened with leather straps. He never detaches himself from his jar either to fill it or to transfer its contents to that of his customer. He turns his back to the fountain so that the jar comes under one of the jets of water, listens to the sound of the water in the jar, and his ear is so well trained that he always walks away at the exact moment when it is filled to the brim.

Arriving at the house of a customer, he goes to the household jar, makes a deep bow, and disappears behind a torrent of water. Foreigners can never receive without laughing the visit of their aquador, the respectful little man who bows to one behind a cataract of water.—Exchange.

Rubber Trees in Hawaii.

It has been known that the rubber tree grows in Hawaii, but it has not been cultivated commercially. A new and valuable industry is likely to develop from the reported discovery that 6,000 acres of native rubber forest lying on the Kona Kohala side of Mauna Kea's slopes yield rubber of good quality. The forest, which lies at a height of from 2,000 to 3,000 feet, and which is somewhat inaccessible, being above the lava flow of 1801, is on government land, and the question has already arisen whether the lessee for grazing purposes has the right of tapping the trees. If the opinion of experts as to the quality of the rubber is confirmed this will prove a valuable find, but a somewhat extended test is needed, for Mr. Rock, territorial botanist of the College of Hawaii, says that this species is found nowhere else in the world.

When He Stopped.

In a suit lately tried the plaintiff had testified that his financial position had always been a good one. The opposing counsel took him in hand for cross-examination, and undertook to break down his testimony upon this point. "Have you ever been bankrupt?" asked the counsel. "I have not." "Now be careful," admonished the lawyer, with raised finger. "Did you ever stop payment?" "Yes." "Ah! I thought we should get at the truth," observed the counsel, with an unpleasant smile. "When did this suspension of payment occur?" "When I paid all I owed."—Philadelphia Public Ledger.

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FARM ON SCIENTIFIC BASIS

Enormous Strides Have Been Taken by Agricultural Industry in the Last Century.

Despite the assertions that farming has not advanced and kept pace with the improvements in other lines of activity, the fact remains that in no industry have there been such revolutionary changes as in agriculture. From a hit-or-miss, makeshift occupation in which at best the farmer made a bare subsistence and hung on until he could secure something better or else remained stolidly and indifferently plodding along the road his father traveled, farming has become a highly organized and commercialized business, based on the application of scientific principles.

It is to the great farm sections of the northwest that we must look for the best example of commercialized farming. Farming in the Dakotas, Montana and Idaho is being conducted on a large commercial scale and it is not uncommon to see a farm of a thousand acres being plowed and planted in one season by modern, scientific methods. Great traction engines capable of plowing 40 acres a day are employed to make commercial farming easy and lucrative. Machinery does the seeding and the planting and machinery reaps the harvest. Modern scientific methods have smoothed the way of the pioneer without taking away from him any of the rewards that go with the breaking and exploitation of a new country.

The development of raw land into orchards or grain fields or truck gardens is simply a matter of mathematical calculation and wise business investment. This has not been accomplished without a great deal of work on the part of the men who have—for profit, it is true—been laboring for nearly a century to bring about this highly scientific change in farm methods.

TORTOISE SETS CHURCH AFIRE

Pet of Denver (Colo.) Pastor Upsets Lamp and Threatening Blaze Follows.

The average fire in church edifices is either the result of a defective furnace that was "all right last spring" or the work of an insane or revengeful incendiary. It is rare that a church fire originates in any other manner. But now from the west, which ever seems to be like the ancient people of Athens, seeking "either to hear or tell some new thing," comes the startling and well authenticated report that a harmless and unassuming tortoise has set fire to St. Mark's church, Denver, Colo., and that a disastrous conflagration was all but averted. Whether the recent missionary convention and the influx of ecclesiastical dignitaries into Denver excited his tortoise-like ire and made him temporarily non compos mentis, or whether the worshippers in the church disturbed his slumbers by uniting too heartily in the singing of the hymns and the reading of the responses or the Psalter, we are not informed, but whatever the cause, the tortoise upset a lamp and the fire resulted.

Why Your Nose is Small.

Your nose may not be so small as to attract undue attention, but at least it is not so large and noble as it would have been had you been living in the days of Caesar, London Answers asserts.

The insignificance of the present day nose is due to the introduction and general use of the handkerchief. Handkerchiefs—which are very modern indeed, as things go—were never used by the Romans, and they were less liable to colds and the still more troublesome complaint, influenza, than we are now. As a result, they were possessed of the largest and very best shaped noses possible. When civilization, which started in Rome, spread to the northern countries of Europe the inhabitants of these changeable climates found they had continually to rub their noses, and thus they fell below the Roman standard. This explanation, of course, sounds somewhat far fetched, but it is a well known psychological fact that any part of the body which is continually ill used will eventually deteriorate.

Traffic in Rare Books.

Rare books to the value of nearly \$1,000,000 changed hands during the last year. Those in great demand seem to be works printed by old craftsmen. A new feature of an English periodical, however, called "The Bargain Column," is visible evidence of interest in a very different sort of article. It records the luck of a visitor to a Suffolk inn, who found that a glass on the washstand was a Jacobite drinking glass, with a portrait of the pretender engraved on it. Such a glass has brought as much as \$500. And who will say that the motive of its collector was in any degree lower than that of many a seeker of rare editions?—New York Evening Post.

Powerful Salve.

A man in Nebraska has invented a new powerful double-acting salve which shows powers never before exhibited by salves of any kind. The inventor accidentally cut off the tail of a tame wolf, and immediately applying some of the salve to the stump, a new tail grew out. Then picking up the old tail, he applied some of the salve to the raw end of that, and a wolf grew out; but he was a wild wolf, and had to be shot.—Chicago Tribune.

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WILL RELIEVE COMMON ILLS.

Simple Home Remedies That May Be Means of Preventing Serious Attack of Sickness.

There is a happy medium between suffering in silence and haunting a doctor's office. The drug habit is not admirable, but equally foolish is it to let ill become illness. Here are a few simple home remedies, harmless, generally effective and inexpensive. A bad cold can often be broken if a teaspoonful of powdered ginger in a cup of hot milk is taken at the first symptom. Another quick cure is a half teaspoonful each of bicarbonate of soda and aromatic spirits of ammonia taken in a half cupful of hot water as soon as you feel the cold.

A bad headache can often be cured by drinking a half glass of cold water in which has been squeezed the juice of half a lemon and a half teaspoonful of soda. Bruises and cuts can have no better treatment than to apply turpentine immediately. It will sting, but it will cure. Cloths wrung from turpentine and hot water can be frequently applied. For a cold in the chest rubbing with turpentine and lard is excellent. For a burn there is nothing better than carrom oil, which is nothing more than equal parts of linseed oil and lime water. To prevent infection in a cut, pus or abscess should be applied at once. Equally good is pure alcohol.—Boston Globe.

NEW VERSION OF HAPPENING

Rumor That "Higher Critic" Has Unearthed a Revised Account of Solomon's Famous Deed.

History is becoming more unreliable all the time. The other day a "higher critic," excavating in the Peloponnesus, unearthed the following revised account of one of King Solomon's famous verdicts. It seems that there was a child which was claimed by two women, and the case was brought before Judge Solomon for decision. According to the old version of the story Judge Solomon, after careful consideration, proposed that the child be cut in two and half given to each woman, whereupon the real mother protested. It now appears that this is not what he did at all. He was still shrewder. Instead of cutting the child in two on the spot, he ordered that it be capitalized. Thereupon a company was formed and the stock equally divided between the two claimants. He then put the child to work in a sweatshop. Both women, satisfied, went away and lived in ease and affluence ever after on the proceeds.—Life.

"St. Sophia" a Misnomer. Some may have wondered who was the St. Sophia who gave her name to the great church at Constantinople. It is not named after a saint at all, its correct designation, Agia Sophia, meaning "House of Divine Wisdom." According to tradition an angel inspired this name. Shortly after the foundation of the church had been laid by Justinian, a boy set to watch the workmen's tools with wings reaching to heaven. "Go and tell the emperor," commanded the angel, "that this church is to be named 'The House of Divine Wisdom,'" and on hearing the boy's story Justinian obeyed the angelic command.

Novel Reasons.

Some men write novels because they have got into a mess with a woman and want to see how it looks on paper, or to explain their real motives, or to find a way out. Other novels are really intimate letters intended for one reader only. Others—and these are largely those written by women—create the kind of life which the writer would have lived had she ever had the chance; exercises in what may be called the Consolation School of Fiction. But the greater number are written because some one else wrote better, and the imitative faculty is so strong in us.—"London Lavender," by E. V. Lucas

Progress.

All our institutions, thoughts, sentiments and methods are slowly changing with the advancement of civilization. As time passes, the progressive individuals and nations lay aside one error and superstition after another. Feudalism, chattel slavery, divine right of kings, titles of nobility and militarism have already become antiquated relics of the past. Our science is daily growing more complete, religion more liberal, inventions more perfect, trade and industry more expansive and unified, comforts and conveniences more general, education more popular and governments more democratic.—Colorado Springs Gazette.

Lister Methods.

A recent number of the London Lancet gives an interesting account of the life of Lister, the great surgeon, who discovered the aseptic precautions to be taken after surgical operations. Lister, much like Harvey, who proved the theory of the circulation of the blood, was a careful and conscientious man who avoided print until he had thoroughly proved the value of his discovery. The great objection in his mind was that he felt that until every surgeon was convinced of the necessity for asepsis and of the value of the methods he advocated and was efficiently skilled in them, it would be a serious matter to publish successful results of operations which it would be practically criminal to perform unless complete asepsis was secured. Lister was evidently that rare product, ever rare in the medical profession, a modest man.